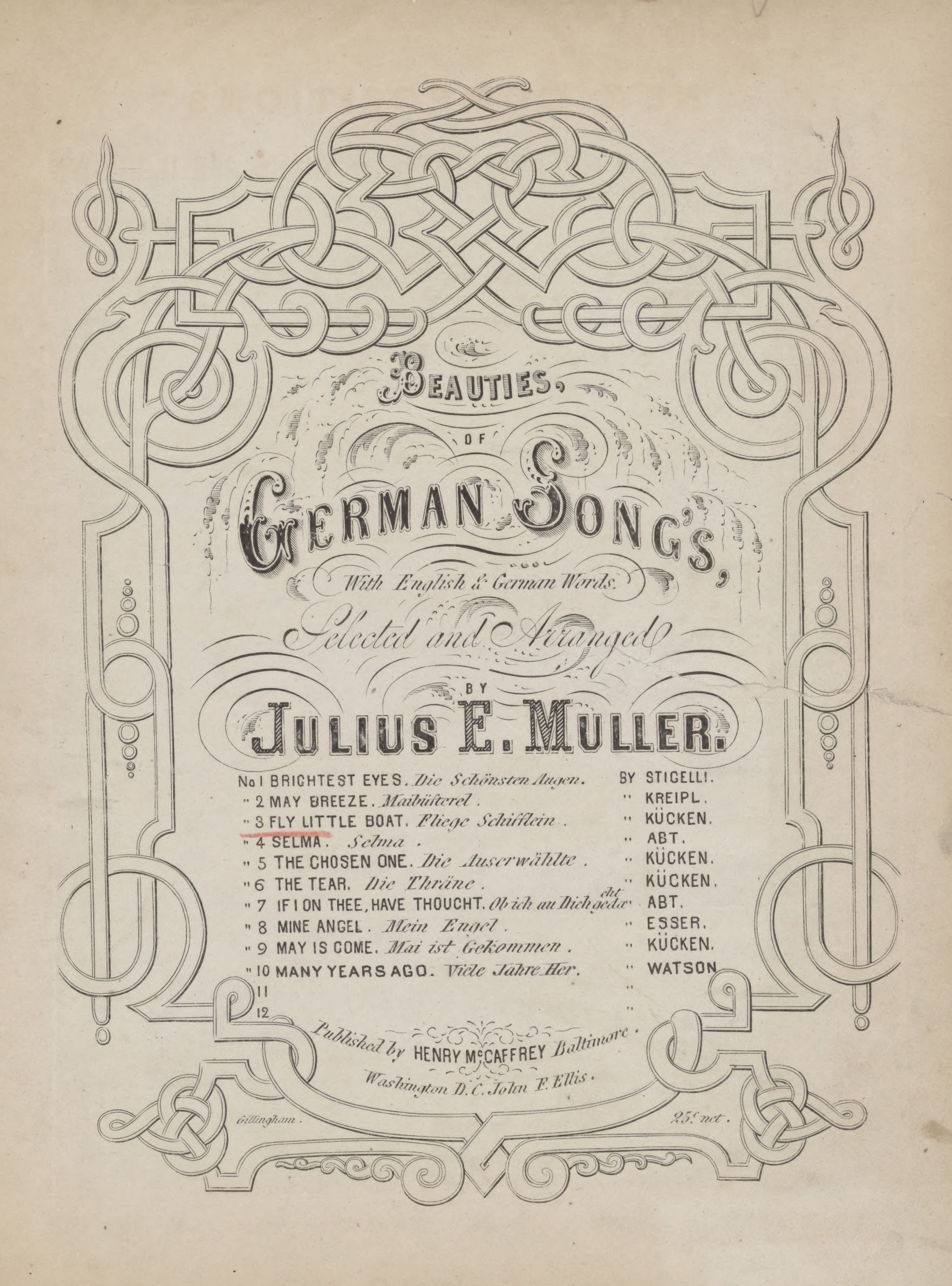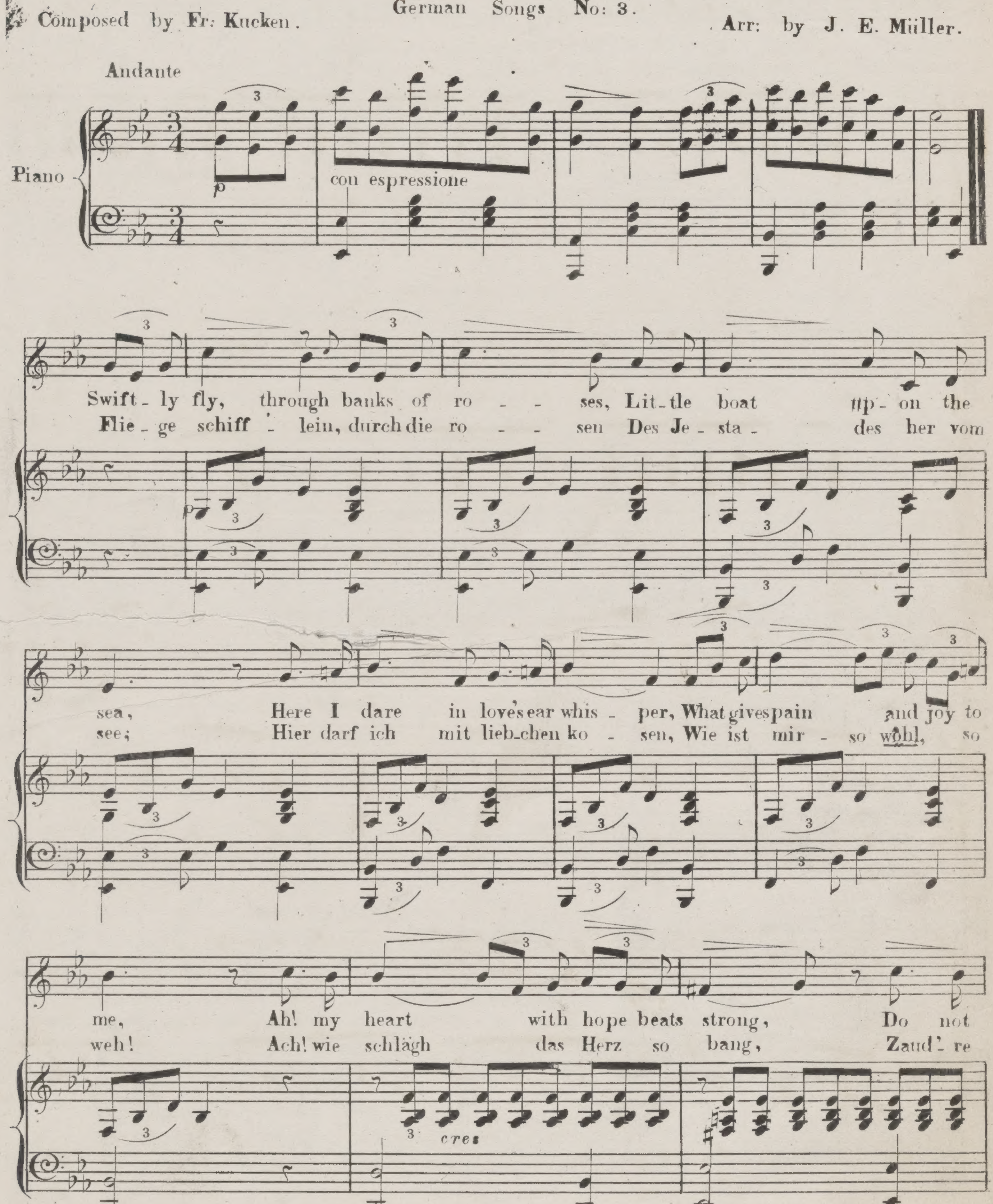

Beauties,
of
German Song's,
With English & German Words.
Selected and Arranged
by
Julius E. Muller.
No 1 BRIGHTEST EYES. Die Schönsten Augen. BY STIGELLI.
" 2 MAY BREEZE. Maibüfterel. " KREIPL.
" 3 FLY LITTLE BOAT. Fliege Schifflein. " KÜCKEN.
" 4 SELMA. Selma. " ABT.
" 5 THE CHOSEN ONE. Die Auserwählte. " KÜCKEN.
" 6 THE TEAR. Die Thräne. " KÜCKEN.
" 7 IF I ON THEE, HAVE THOUGHT. Ob ich an Dich gedacht " ABT.
" 8 MINE ANGEL. Mein Engel. " ESSER.
" 9 MAY IS COME. Mai ist Gekommen. " KÜCKEN.
" 10 MANY YEARS AGO. Viele Jahre Her. " WATSON.
11 "
12 "
Published by HENRY McCAFFREY Baltimore.
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Gillingham.
25c net.

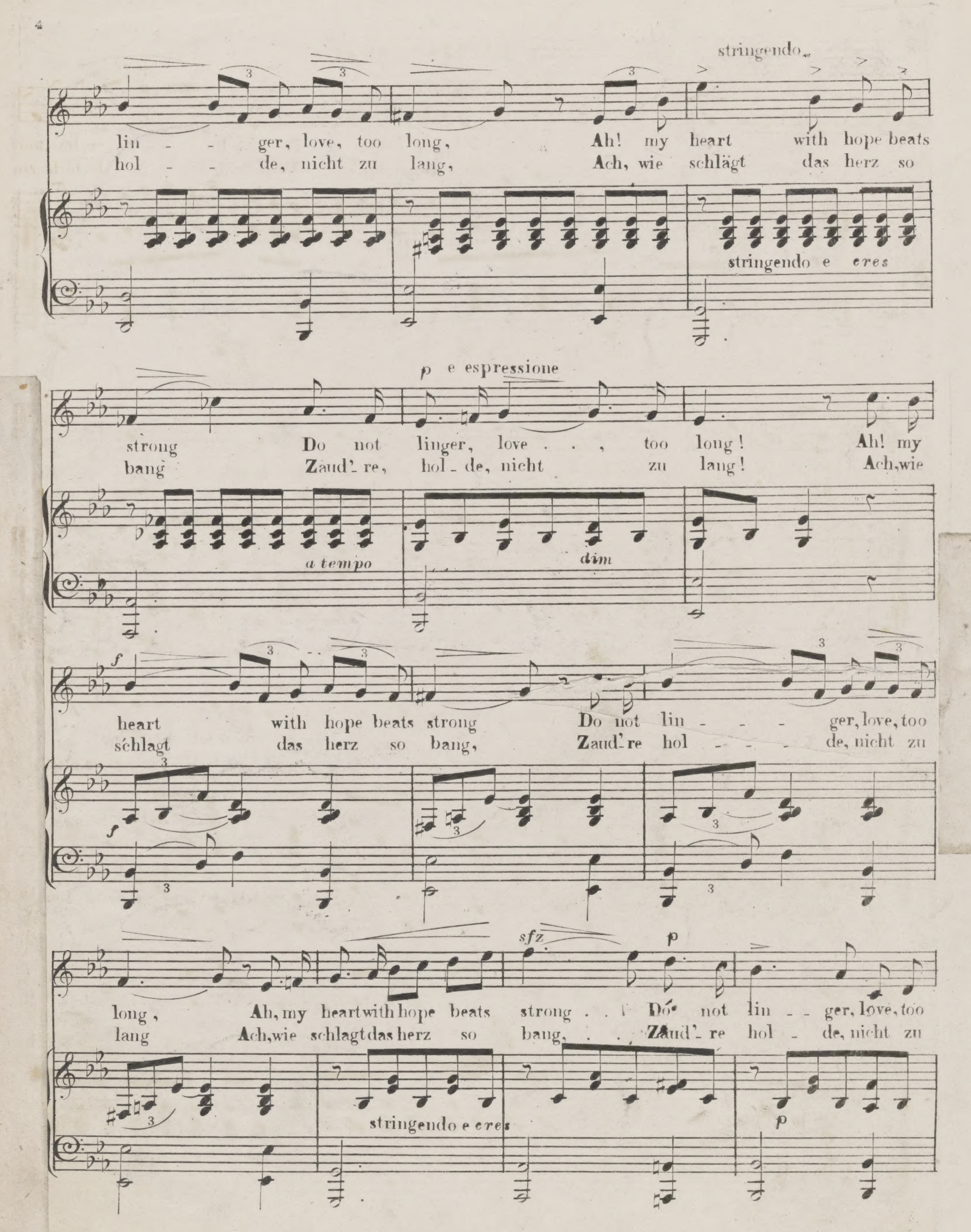
FLY LITTLE BOAT

"Fliege Schifflein."

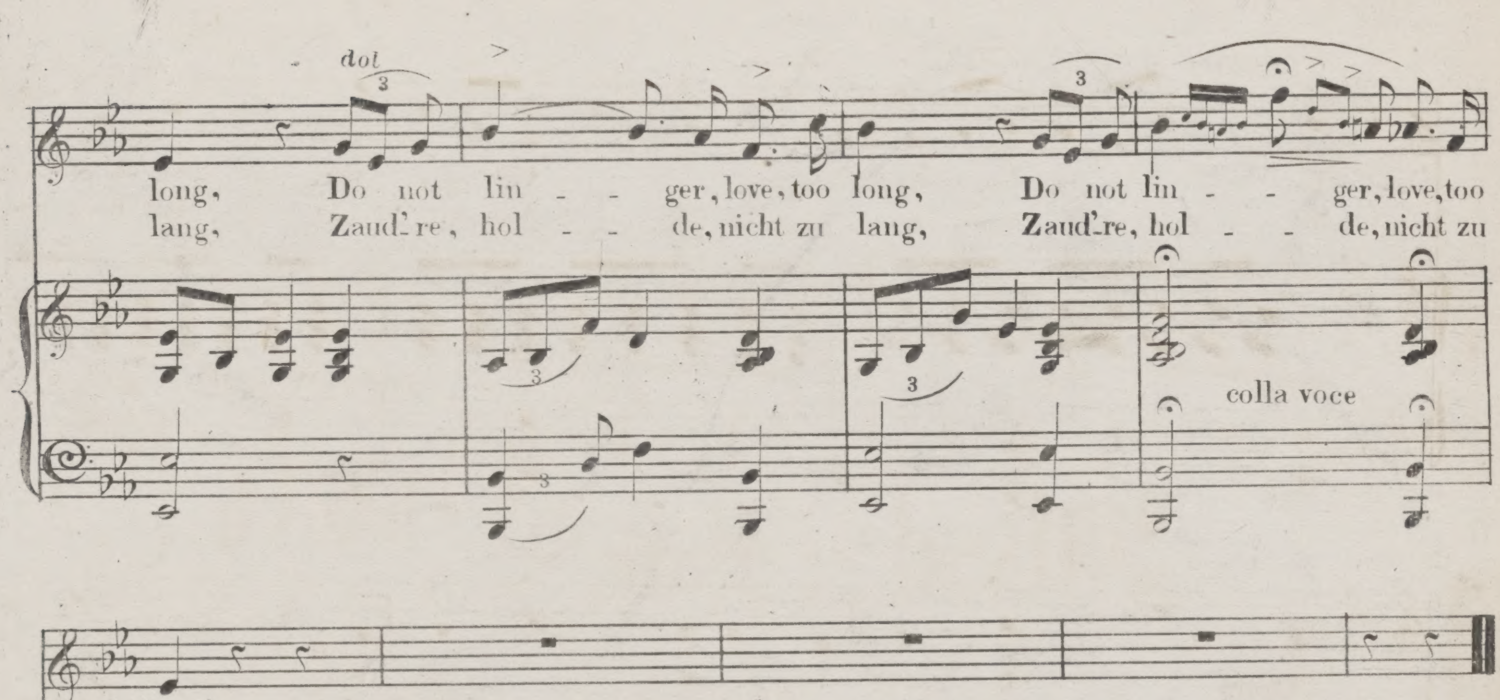
German Songs No: 3.

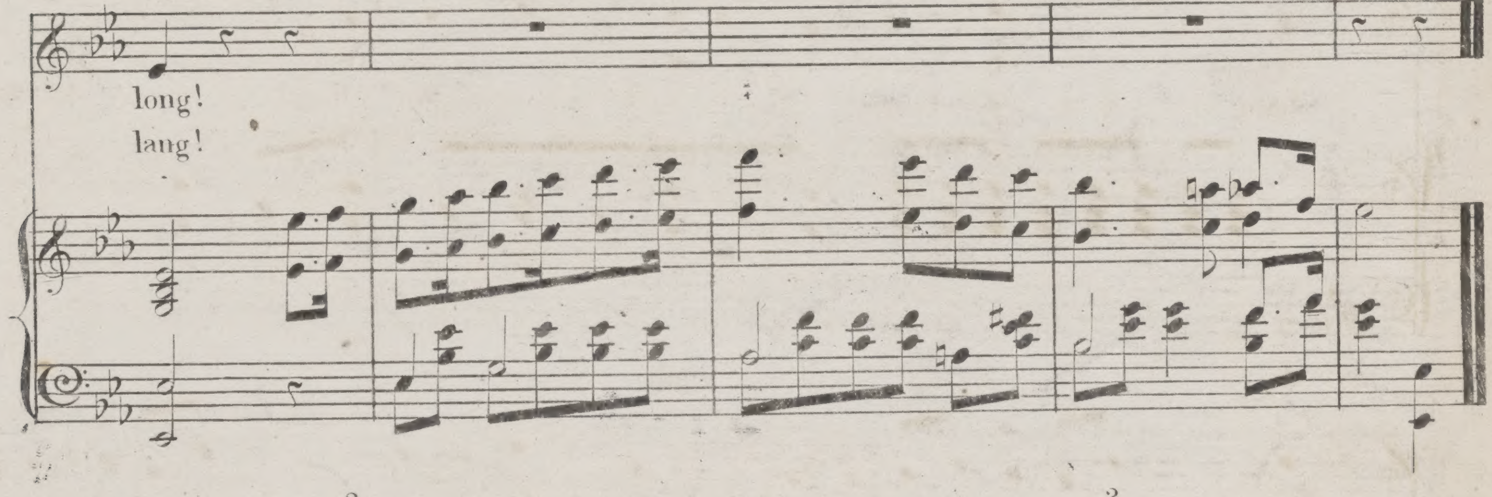
Composed by Fr: Kucken. Arr: by J. E. Müller.




stringendo
lin - - ger, love, too long, Ah! my heart with hope beats
hol - - de, nicht zu lang, Ach, wie schlägt das herz so
stringendo e cres
p e espressione
strong Do not linger, love . . , too long! Ah! my
bang Zaud'- re, hol - de, nicht zu lang! Ach,wie
a tempo
dim
f
heart with hope beats strong Do not lin - - - ger, love, too
schlagt das herz so bang, Zaud'-re hol - - - de, nicht zu
f
sfz
p
long, Ah, my heart with hope beats strong . . Do not lin - - ger, love, too
lang Ach,wie schlagt das herz so bang, . . Zaud'- re hol - de, nicht zu
stringendo e cres
p







2

Balmy breezes, waft her hither,
  Quickly bring my love to me,
Murmur louder, sparkling billows,
  Tell her of my constancy.
Spicy gales, how slow ye move,
Quickly bring to me my love.
  Ah! my heart with hope beats strong,
  Do not linger, love, too long.

3

Through yon fragrant grove of blossoms,
  Dips a white sail in the sea,
Yes'- tis she- it is mine own one,
  Little boat, fly swift to me;
  Ah! my heart with hope beats strong,
  Do not linger, love, too long,
  Ah! my heart with hope beats strong,
  Do not linger, love, too long!

2

Würz'ge Lüfte, kommt gezogen,
  Bringet schnell mein Liebchen mir,
Murmelt lauter, klare wogen,
  Sagt von meiner Liebe ihr,
  Lüfte, ach wie zögert ihr
  Bringet schnell mien Liebchem mir
  Ach wie schlägt mein herz so bang
  Zaud're, holde, nicht zu lang

3

Dort am luft'gen Blüthenhaine
  Taucht das weisse segel auf,
Ja sie ist's, es ist die meine,
  Schifflein flügle deinen Lauf!
  Ach! wie schlägt mein herz so bang,
  Zaud're, holde, nicht zu lang!
  Ach! wie schlägt mein herz so bang,
  Zaud're, holde, nicht zu lang!

